

The Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

celebrated on Wednesday in the Third Week of the Great Fast
March 15, 2006

The holy martyrs Sabinus and Pappas in Hermopolis in Egypt, martyrs, who suffered many things and finally died after being thrown into a river in the persecution of Diocletian. (287)

The reading from Genesis tells of the entrance of Noah and his family and the living creatures into the ark which God commanded him to build.

The reading from Proverbs tonight personifies Folly, describing her as a loose woman who tempts men from their straight path into ways of destruction.

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140 - Tone 4

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried
to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up - on you.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like in - cense
and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear
me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths *of* distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.

Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Psalm 129 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord, hear *my* voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

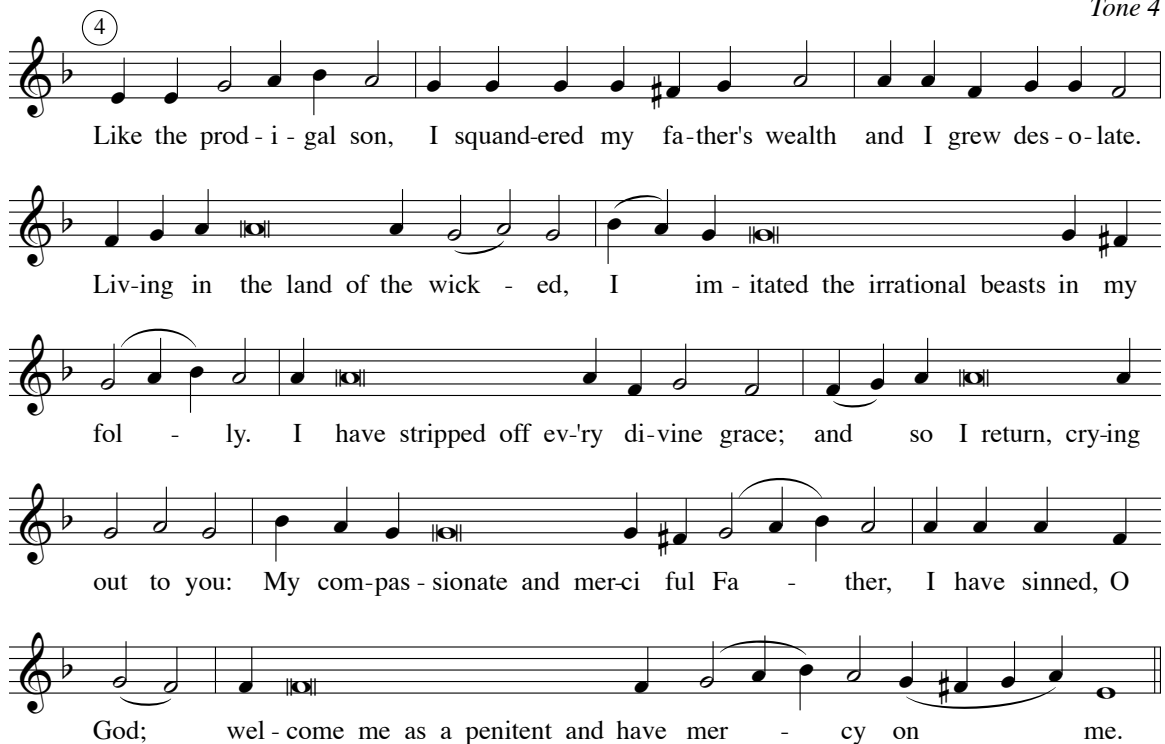
If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would stand?
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we *revere* you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman *for* daybreak.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Tone 4

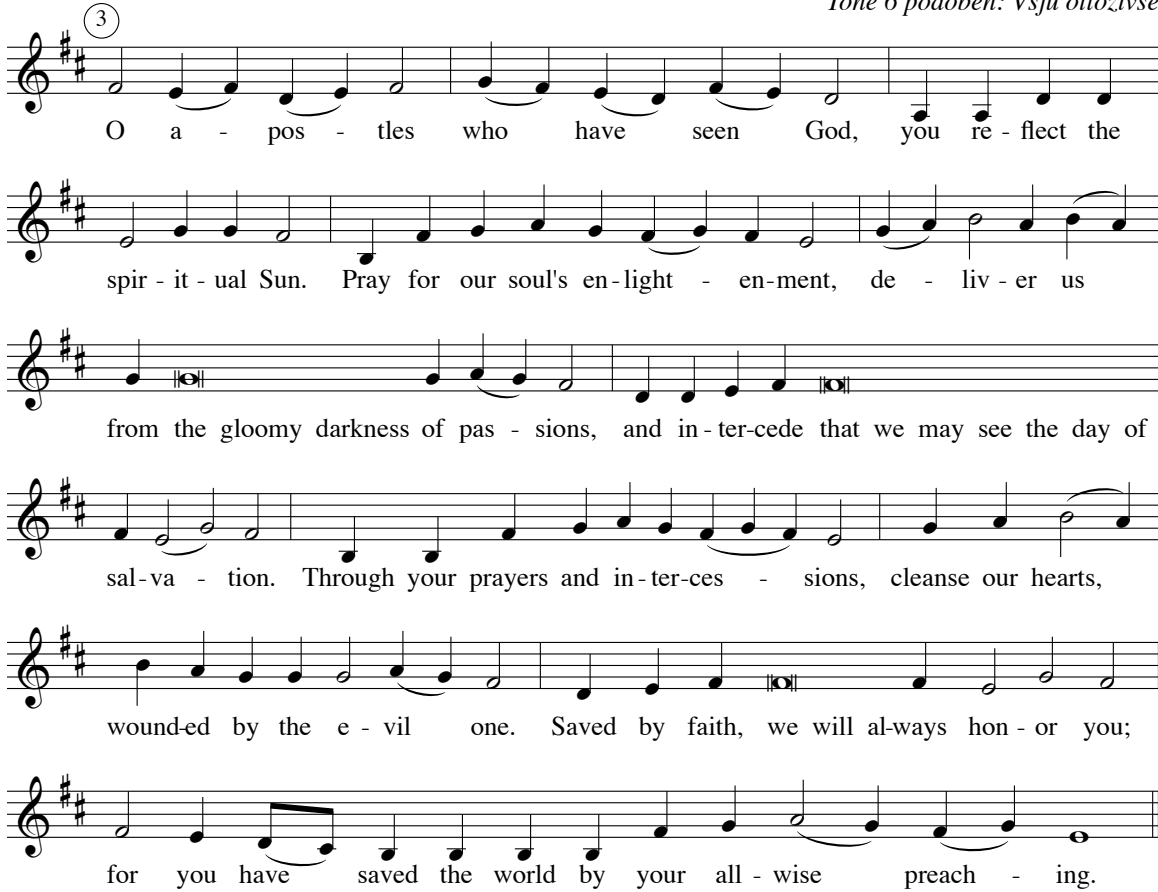
④



Like the prod-i-gal son, I squand-ered my fa-ther's wealth and I grew des-o-late.
Liv-ing in the land of the wick-ed, I im-itated the irrational beasts in my
fol-ly. I have stripped off ev-'ry di-vine grace; and so I return, cry-ing
out to you: My com-pas-sionate and mer-ci-ful Fa-ther, I have sinned, O
God; wel-come me as a penitent and have mer-cy on me.

Cantor: (*Tone 6*) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

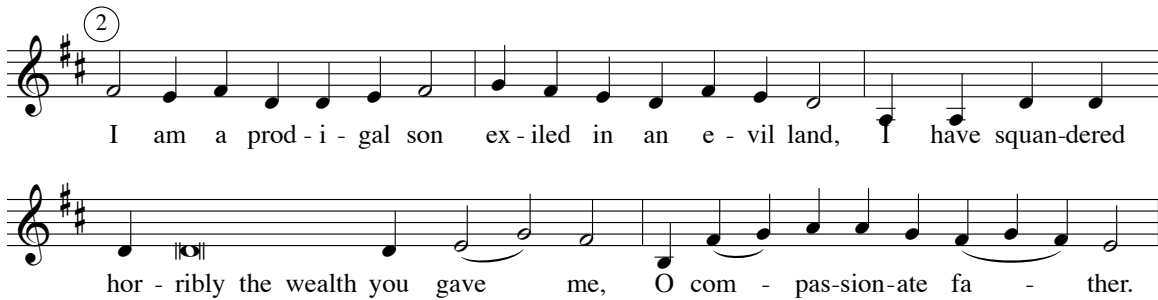
③



O a - pos - tles who have seen God, you re - flect the
spir - it - ual Sun. Pray for our soul's en - light - en - ment, de - liv - er us
from the gloomy darkness of pas - sions, and in - ter - cede that we may see the day of
sal - va - tion. Through your prayers and in - ter - ces - sions, cleanse our hearts,
wound - ed by the e - vil one. Saved by faith, we will al - ways hon - or you;
for you have saved the world by your all - wise preach - ing.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

②



I am a prod - i - gal son ex - iled in an e - vil land, I have squan - dered
hor - ribly the wealth you gave me, O com - pas - sion - ate fa - ther.

Now I starve for lack of good deeds. Clothed with the shame of my
 trans-gres - sion, be-hold me, stripped of grace. So I cry out to you:
 I have sinned, for I know your good - ness. Re - ceive me mercifully as one
 of your hired hands, O Christ, through the pray'rs of the a - pos - tles
 who have loved you.

Cantor (on 1)


Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith-ful for - ev - - - er.

Stichera of the Holy Martyrs Sabinus and Papas - Tone 8 podobn: Čto vas narečem

What shall we call you, O glo-rious mar - tyr? War - rior of the might-y
 King and God, who val-iant-ly an - nihilated the impiety of the e - vil spir - its?
 A bea - con shining forth in - tel - li - gi - ble light? An all - powerful destroy-er of



i - - - - dols? A most fer - vent athlete bearing the pas - sion in the law?




Pray that our souls may be saved.

Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

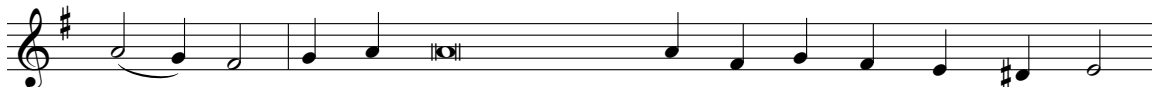
Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen



To whom have you likened your-self, O my sor - ry soul? You have not




ris - en to repent-ance in an - y way, you do not fear the fire that awaits the



wick - ed. A - rise, and call upon her who a - lone is quick to help.



Cry a-loud: O Virgin Mother, en-treat your Son and our God to deliver us from



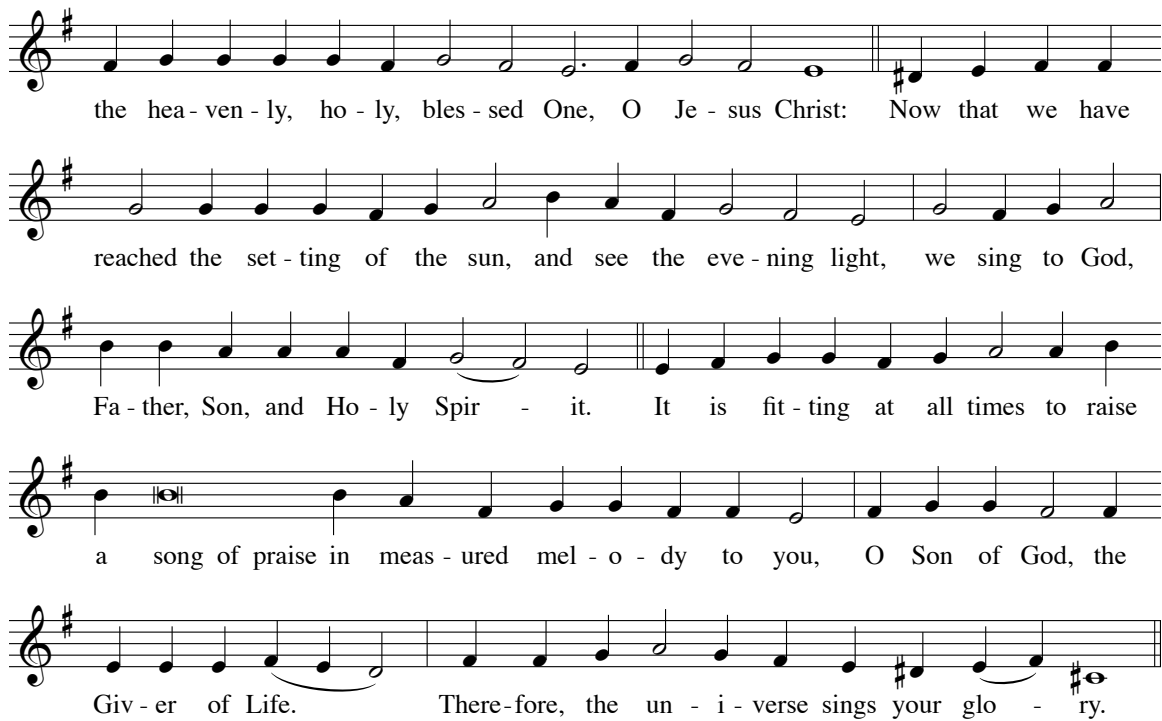
the snare of the de - ceiv - - - er.

The Hymn of the Evening

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!



O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,



the hea-ven-ly, ho-ly, bles-sed One, O Je-sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set-ting of the sun, and see the eve-ning light, we sing to God,
Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it. It is fit-ting at all times to raise
a song of praise in meas-ured mel-o-dy to you, O Son of God, the
Giv-er of Life. There-fore, the un-i-verse sings your glo-ry.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Celebrant: Peace ✠ be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 1 - Tone 4



I trust in the good-ness of God for-ev-er and ev-er.

Verse: Why do you boast of your wickedness, you champion of evil?

All repeat the Prokeimenon .

Deacon: Wisdom!

Lector: A Reading from the Book of Genesis

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Genesis 7: 6 -9]

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

Prokeimenon 2 - Tone 4

When the Lord de - liv - ers his peo - ple from bond - age,
then Ja - cob will be glad and Is - ra - el re - joice.

Verse: The fool has said in his heart: There is no God.

All repeat the Prokeimenon.

The faithful kneel.

The Blessing With Light

Deacon: Give the command!

Celebrant: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The light of Christ shines upon everyone.

The faithful give no response to these words. All make three prostrations in silence.

The faithful are seated. The lector, without introduction, begins:

Lector: A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Lector: [Proverbs 2: 1 - 22]

Celebrant: Peace ❖ be to you, reader.